

THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.
DELIVERED BY CARRIER, 10 CENTS A WEEK TO ANY PART OF TOPEKA OR SUBURBS, OR AT THE SAME PRICE IN ANY KANSAS TOWN WHERE THIS PAPER HAS A CARRIER SYSTEM. BY MAIL, THREE MONTHS, \$2.50; SIX MONTHS, \$4.50; ONE YEAR, \$8.00. WEEKLY EDITION, PER YEAR, \$2.00.

Address, STATE JOURNAL, Topeka, Kansas.

THE FIRST PAPER IN KANSAS TO SECURE THE LEASED WIRE SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS, exclusively for Topeka the full day service of this great organization for the collection of news. A telegraph operator in the STATE JOURNAL office is employed for the sole purpose of taking this report, which comes continuously from 7:30 a. m. till 4:00 p. m. (with bulletins of important news up to 6 p. m.) over a wire running into this office and used only for the day Associated Press business between the hours above named.

THE STATE JOURNAL is the only paper in Kansas receiving the full day Associated Press Report.

THE STATE JOURNAL has a regular average daily local circulation in Topeka of more than all other Capital City Dailies Combined, and boasts that of its principal competitor—a very creditable morning newspaper.

Member of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association.

The STATE JOURNAL Press Room is equipped with a Lightning Web Perfecting Printing Press—the handsomest and latest piece of printing machinery in the state.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Forecast for 26 hours until 9 p. m. Tuesday: For Kansas—Fair; variable winds.

INDIANAPOLIS Journal: The Kolbites in Alabama call attention to one county in about 2,300, but which gave over 4,000 votes to the regular ticket. Perhaps the Kolbites think that remarkable, but it has been a common occurrence in the south for the past fifteen years under Democratic management.

The exposure of negligence and criminality in the state institutions continue to come with great regularity, while the state board of charities continues to junket from place to place without discovering anything wrong. They apparently ignored the birth of a child to an insane patient Thursday night while they were actually under the roof of the institution, "investigating."

We hear no more about Fred Close's two million sale of bonds of his railroad to British capitalists; and we shall not unless Fred Close chooses to open his mouth again to emit another falsehood. No such transaction could take place without being chronicled in the financial papers. One would think Mr. Close would be too shrewd to do ordinary flat lying, that could be detected as soon as uttered.

HENRY CLEWS' financial circular this week says:

"The past week has afforded a rare specimen of the sort of effects the end of tariff suspense has in store for Wall street. The feeling is that of universal relief from a universal obstruction. The way has been opened to a resumption of trade and enterprise in every direction; and in all interests there is a disposition to resume operations on something approaching a normal scale. There are no longer any great fears, nor any reasons for timidity, overhauling the markets. In every branch of trade, stocks of merchandise are in a starved condition; and the reasons which have for fifteen months caused buyers to pursue a policy of hand-to-mouth supply are disappearing. As a rule, prices of merchandise are unprecedentedly low; so that if the purchasing ability of consumers has been lessened, that difficulty is offset by a proportionate reduction in the costs of living and in the amount of outlays at large. Credits, as a rule, are in a sound and wholesome condition; so that the merchant who desires to enlarge his stock and extend his trade can have the needful time facilities, and at exceptionally low rates of interest. These conditions certainly lay the basis for a sound and healthy revival of business. There is in the intrinsic state of affairs little to suggest misgivings as to the future; there is, on the contrary, much calculated to establish confidence in a continuous steady, stable and conservative course of trade."

UNLUCKY LORENZO.

Gov. Lewelling is certain to be badly scratched. In Populist circles it is admitted that the head of the state ticket will run behind his ticket. Governor Lewelling, it appears, is not big enough for his party and many voters, who, under other circumstances, would vote the entire Populist ticket, will scratch Lewelling. It is Governor Lewelling's bad appointments, of course, which have aroused the feeling against him.

The trouble with Governor Lewelling is that he chooses the wrong kind of advisors. His best friends, say the Populists, those who go to him and frankly tell him how to avoid mistakes are ignored, and a lot of fellows headed by Fred Close and Van B. Prather, who coddle him and tell him what a nice man he is, manage to direct all his political actions.

If the governor would listen to Chairman Breidenthal's advice he would get along better they say. There would be less friction in the administration and the chances for party success would be brighter than they are today.

Chairman Breidenthal is a clever political manager but he has a heavy load to carry this time with Unlucky Lorenzo, Fred Close the man whom Mr. Hathaway calls "a one-armed boulder," Van B. Prather, Profanity Gaines and a host of disreputable appointees now holding fat jobs in the various state institutions.

Populists, and shrewd leaders in the party, too, now say that Mr. Breidenthal will hardly succeed in pulling the state ticket through, although they say he may capture the legislature. Mr. Breiden-

thal is more interested in the election of the legislature than he is in the success of the state ticket, being a candidate for United States senator.

Governor Lewelling is ambitious and would like to go to the senate, too, but if he runs behind his ticket as it now seems he is likely to do, there will not be a "ghost of a show" for him to again claim the attention of his party.

An indication of the feeling against Governor Lewelling is shown by the statement of Judge D. H. Hadley, a prominent Wyandotte county Populist who says he will scratch Lewelling. He says: "I shall vote the Populist ticket with the exception of governor and attorney-general. My reasons for refusing to vote for Lewelling and Little are the corrupt methods by which they allow Kansas City, Kansas, to be governed in the matter of joints. If these men can't do better than they have up to date, in perjuring themselves by refusing to enforce the laws against the murder factories, I wash my hands of them."

Statements of this kind might be multiplied interminably among the Populist voters.

TEACHERS ARE SUFFRAGISTS. The county institutes are beginning to be heard from on the suffrage question. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the Haskell county normal:

Whereas, Anything but equal rights and suffrage for women originated in the dark ages, without cause of justice and with no reason, save self-interest of those superior in physical strength, and

Whereas, It is high time in the world's history that men should be ruled by reason and not by prejudice or unreasonable dogmas of the past, and

Whereas, The Declaration of Independence declares "All men are created equal," and

Whereas, The constitution of the United States provides that "all persons born or naturalized within the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof are citizens of the United States and the state wherein they reside, and that no state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of such citizens," therefore be it

Resolved, That we declare ourselves in full sympathy with the pending constitutional amendments, giving equal suffrage to women, and by this we pledge ourselves to vote and work to that end, and call upon all good citizens to give their support to securing fair play and to relegating all ideas prejudicial to woman's equality, from this enlightened age to where they belong—the dark ages.

The Ness county and Kingman county institutes also passed similar resolutions. The sentiment among teachers is unanimous for suffrage.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

The young people of Holton have the "hay ride" fever and appear to enjoy it.

Denison celebrated the completion of its new waterworks plant with a big picnic last Friday.

Pieces of mineral containing 67 per cent of pure lead have been found near Sabetha lately.

A man named Momms of Howard, has just become a papa after nine years of married life.

In Norton county it is said, horses are selling by the pound like hogs and cattle. They bring one cent.

There is a baseball nine at Oskaloosa, made up of such small boys that it is called the trundleball ball club.

One hundred and fifty-eight formerly of Ohio people held a picnic and reunion at Eldorado last Wednesday.

A Wallace county young man while at a picnic swallowed a grasshopper and now the doctor is treating him for jumping pains.

Burns Citizen: Doing business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl through goggles—you know what you are doing but nobody else does.

Holton and Mayetta returned a car load of beer barrels one day last week. After taking on what was at Holton they put on at Mayetta until the car was so full that not another barrel could go on.

The Eldorado Normal and Business college is a new institution which will open its doors at Eldorado September 11. Prof. H. H. Jones, formerly of the Wesleyan university at Salem, will be president.

A stereopticon lecture with biblical views played to three people at Louisville the other night, but a street fistic show with banjo accompaniment drew the largest crowd of the season at Wamego.

The great temperance drama, "The Turn of the Tide," was produced at Hoxie, and according to the Sentinel the only thing that marred the occasion was when the heroine's father felt for his whiskers and they were gone.

A young man died at Burns the other day who "was liked by every one" but not well enough it seems to keep two people from writing poetical tributes to his memory in which the "vast" fall of death" was the leading thought.

A teamster at Wamego beat one of his horses so unmercifully with a shovel that it had to be shot. He had put on a larger load of sand than his horse could pull, and like a wise man beat his horse into them with a shovel. The team belonged to the man for whom he was working.

Gymnastics For the Bited. Superintendent W. G. Todd of the state blind institution at Kansas City has arranged to introduce gymnastics as a part of the regular course of training. Miss Nellie Hendricks has been engaged as a special instructor, and will have charge of the physical culture and elocutionary department.

Our line of \$14.50 suits made to your order is one way of saving money. Don't miss your chance at

ALFRED & McMANUS, Tailors, 610 Kansas ave.

We put on new neckbands on shirts. Peerless Steam Laundry, 114 and 116 West Eighth street.

You should buy one of those road wagons with canopy tops, lamps, fenders and child's seat. COLUMBUS BUGGY CO.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is justly considered the only sure specific for blood disorders. The Topeka Drug Co., in opera house.

RAMBLES IN VIRGINIA.

ANCESTRAL TRADITIONS AND LOCAL PRIDE OF THE F. F. V'S

A Good Country to Emigrate From or to Stay In—The Darky In Evidence—Jefferson's Old Home—Wretched Architecture of the University.

[Special Correspondence.]

STAUNTON, Va., Aug. 28.—Piedmont Virginia is always beautiful. The valley, sometimes included in the first title, but having many marked characteristics of its own, has substantially the same people, the same ways and the same amusing mixture of local pride and generous toleration for the oddities of a visiting stranger. The gradual rise toward the Blue Ridge as one comes from Washington on the Chesapeake and Ohio road, swell beyond swell alternating with cove and valley, the trough-like depressions extending far back into the mountains, and the flat topped peaks combine to make a scenery equal to the finest among the foothills of the Rocky mountains, but with one great beauty those foothills can never have—the deep green of the woods and fields. The highest mountains here are 2,000 feet or so below the lowest valley in Colorado, and, though the rainfall is not great, it is usually well distributed through the season.

The Good Old Days.

To the visitor from the central west, however, the great charm of this region is in the local romance and ancestral tradition, for it was from here that so many of our leading pioneers came, and through all the years before the war the good or ill of any social institution was measured by the Virginia standard. And what wonderful stories those old fellows did tell us boys of 1850 and thereabouts—of the big men who wrestled and "fought fist fights" at the militia musters and on county court days, of the mighty hunters in these mountains and the generous, whole souled, high toned old Virginians and their devoted colored servants. When feats of strength were named, they told how the famous John Francis threw a man over a 10 rail fence for riding into his wheat, and when the man asked for his horse kindly threw the animal over to him; how the famous Christian of



MONTICELLO.

the Christian's creek pioneers killed three Indians with his naked fists, and how George Washington threw a silver dollar across the Potomac. Some listener was always ready to give the standard witticism—that "a dollar would go much farther then now." One worthy gentleman who came to our town from this place was so fond of telling how things were done in Staunton that our folks soon ignored his Christian name, and he was thereafter known as Staunton Morris, and finally as old Staunton.

"No such men in these days" was always their sad conclusion to these stories—"no such fighters now." A few years later they learned that in bravery, at any rate, the stock had not degenerated in the Wabash coun. Yet many an old Virginian whose heart was true to the Union doubted till the third year of the war if his sons born in the north-west could stand before the Virginia soldiers. But why enlarge? All who want to know what the old Virginia local pride was can read it in the Porte Crayon sketches in Harper's, and are not the letters "F. F. V." known to local satire in all the west? This was indeed a good country to emigrate from. Nativity here gave a man social standing, and even the penniless exile could start in pretty fair society in the new state. If one had been an officer of any rank in the militia, he was at least a "colonel" out there, and, if man of property, was called "general."

Mid Servitude.

And it is once more a good country to stay in. It is a most interesting fact that lands our pioneers looked on as "run down and niggered out till they wouldn't grow black eyed peas" have been brought up by a new system of farming and are more productive than ever. Fruit growing was at one time almost abandoned, and it was believed that apples could no longer be grown here. Now fruit of many kinds is a staple. Grapes, which Thomas Jefferson pronounced impossible after many trials, are produced in abundance, and I find native wine of good quality on the tables at the hotels. The colored people, too, have shared in the advance, but there always was a superior class there. If slavery ever could be a blessing anywhere, it was so in northern Virginia. Nowhere else in the world probably did servitude assume so mild a form as here. The result was that the Africans soon lost their native fierceness, and their offspring acquired the gentle manners and family pride of those they served. If John Brown had been guided by a committee of philosophers and statesmen, he could have chosen no worse place to start an insurrection than the valley of Virginia.

In every part of the south I take notice that the negroes seem more numerous than they really are. If they are a fifth of the population, the chance traveler thinks them a majority. The darky is a conspicuous object in the landscape; he "shows up" more than a white man. They are always on the street in good weather, while the whites are in stores, shops and offices. From the window of my hotel I can see 50 colored men and not a score of white. The former are loud, laughing, gay; the latter, quiet.

The people I see in the various towns I visit are still the old sturdy class so oft described—long and loose jointed, with large feet and hands and a swinging step, of almost unmixed British stock and speaking the language with a delicious drawl, lingering carelessly on the vowels and suppressing the r in a way that cannot be represented in print. It is usually supposed that the southern dialect came of early association with negroes, but the north Virginian patois had on one side at least a higher origin—it is substantially the speech of the educated class in middle England, modified by a warmer and drier climate.

Brains and Blood.

This is the home of the true American blond. Light hair and gray, blue or hazel eyes predominate to a greater extent, I think, than in any of the northern states. Possibly the climate accounts for part of it, but most likely it is an inheritance from the first settlers, the English, Scotch and Welsh, with later mixtures from the "Pennsylvania Dutch," who began to come in here long before the Revolution. What is the cause of local characteristics anyhow? And why are certain little sections of the earth so prolific of greatness at certain stages? Attica, much smaller than one of our congressional districts, produced in two centuries more great orators, writers and artists than any other country of that age, and a section of northern Virginia has within 160 years bred more presidents, senators, orators, great soldiers, daring pioneers and statesmen who developed in the west than any other equal area in the world. A man needs a mighty good head, topographically speaking, to ramble through this region alone. It beats any country to "get turned around" in that I have seen in many years. When I stand on the top of one of those round hills, it looks the simplest thing in the world to go down and across the narrow valley, through the wood and over a field or two and onto the next mountain cone, but while I am in the timber the peaky hill I am aiming for moves around the horizon by 90 degrees or more and leaves a plateau where it stood.

At Monticello.

Everybody knows what there is to see at Monticello. The family of Mr. Levy, who owns it, was at home, and we were not eminent officials, and so we couldn't go through the dwelling, but an aged darky showed us the old statues from Italy, the trees planted by Jefferson and the tunnel from the kitchen through which he escaped from Tarleton's dragoons. In conclusion, said darky informed us that he "warn't" lowed to charge nothing, but—"In Virginia this particular 'but' means 'two bits'"—25 cents. It was from the brow of this hill that Jefferson used to watch through a spyglass the building of the University of Virginia, and from time to time he would ride over and change the architecture. Well, all I have to say is, he might have been in better business, for a worse combination of architectural misfits I never saw. I went all through it, but would not attempt to describe it for a week's salary.

J. H. BEADLE.

A Hayseed Philosopher.

[Special Correspondence.]

MENDHAM, N. J., Aug. 23.—On the way over from Bernardsville to this vest pocket Alpine village I paused at a wayside spring to partake of the bubbling crystal, as I was parched with thirst from having indulged not wisely but too much in salt mackerel at breakfast. After a draft about two minutes long and three minutes deep I espied a countryman sitting on a rail fence fanning himself with his felt hat.

"Isn't that a pretty sharp seat?" I asked.

"Well, yes," replied the philosopher, without shifting his position. "It is pretty sharp, but what of that? If I could sit on a cushion all day, I would soon be unable to appreciate its comforts. But when I sit on this sharp rail awhile my appreciation of the cushion grows so that when I annex with it it seems much more than a cushion. You can only enjoy anything through appreciation. Take an ordinary man and give him terrapin every day, and after awhile he will look upon it as so much pig's liver. But give him pig's ears and skunk cabbage for 10 days and running and then give him stewed terrapin, and it thrills him and fills him with so refined a feeling of romantic repulsion that he can almost taste each delicious mouthful with his shoes. Now, this rail fence that is gnawing its way upward into me is a large dish of pig's ears and skunk cabbage, and the nice easy chair at home is a solid silver tureen filled with terrapin swimming in sherry."

"Is that the way you look at everything?"

"It is," replied the hayseed philosopher, "because I know that the only way to be happy is to be satisfied. If you are not happy, you might as well be dead. The millionaire is only financially independent, because he is not satisfied. I always enjoy rainy weather because it makes the fine weather brighter. If we didn't have to break in new shoes, we could never appreciate the solid comfort of old ones. If the outside stalks of the celery were not as tough as saddlestraps, the heart would never melt in your mouth like a \$10 bill at Niagara Falls. The white dove is made whiter by the background of black velvet. And if this fence rail is sharper than a serpent's tooth it really bears the same relation to my feather bed that a gold frame does to a beautiful oil painting. This rail, though hard, makes my bed softer, just as salt pork, which is in itself rank, imparts a chaste epicurean flavor to the fried oyster. Every dark dress coat sleeve has a silver satin lining, and when it is pouring rain you can bet that the top of the storm is golden with sunshine, and the flowers know it too."

And when I left him he was still roosting on the rail, his face beaming with a chaste and rosy smile.

R. K. MURKINTRICK.

At One-Half Our Regular Prices

For This Week Only.

S. S. Barnum & Co.

617-619 Kansas Avenue.

Ladies' Belts that were 35c, 40c and 50c; choice now	Ladies' Lisle Thread Gloves in tans, pearls and gray, were 85c, now
19 Cents	15 Cents
Ladies' Gauze Pants, were 50c, now	A splendid glove.
23 Cents	Ladies' Collars and Cuffs in the new shapes and beautiful tints, were 65c, now
Ladies' all-Silk Mitts, were 35c, now	32c Per Set
17 Cents	Ladies' Muslin Drawers, were \$1.25, now
Finest Silk Mitts, 50c and 65c kind, now	78 Cents
29 Cents	Ladies' Muslin Drawers, were 75c and 85c, now
Cardinal, Tan, Pearl and Blue shades.	48 Cents
Ladies' Blouse Waists, that were 75c, now at	550 yards Finest Satine, in black and white figures and stripes, were 25c and 30c, now
38 Cents	18c Per Yard
Ladies' Choice Shirt Waists, were \$1.75, now at	Not exactly half price, but immensely cheap.
95 Cents	Gent's Fast Black and Imported Fancy Half Hose, were 35c, now
Men's Summer Coats and Vests, were \$3.50, now	20 Cents
\$1.98	Finest Silk Four-in-Hand and Neck Ties, were 65c and 75c, now
Gent's Camels Hair Summer Merino Shirts and Drawers, were 65c and 75c, now	39 Cents
39 Cents	Boys' Tennis Outing Shirts, 35c, now
Boys' Calico Shirt Waists, were 25c and 30c, now	18 Cents
15 Cents	Mosquito Canopies in all colors.
Hammocks at less than cost.	

Fans of Every Description at One-Half Regular Value.

Full line of latest novelties in Fall Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, etc., etc., now open. We shall appreciate an inspection of these.

Our fall stock of Carpets now ready. An examination in this department will find the choicest of recent patterns. Prices at all times guaranteed against any and every competition.

A CARD.

DR. J. C. BROWNFIELD,

The Wonder Worker and Nation's Healer,

Has located in TOPEKA, and will give a series of OPEN AIR

CONCERTS and LECTURES,

On his OWN BLOCK, corner of West 6th and West street, for

—2 WEEKS—

Commencing Tuesday, 28th. Concerts consist of Brass Band, Orchestral Music, Vocal Music, Quartettes, Songs, Irish, Dutch and Negro Delineations, Camp-meeting Melodies, Farces, Burlesques, &c.

The Doctor carries a company of 20 people, all artists and all gentlemen.

GOOD SEATS for all. NO CHARGE FOR SEATS. Especial provision made for the comfort of the ladies and little ones, grandpas and grandpas. Come out, everybody, and I will promise you a good time. Especial invitation extended to PHYSICIANS, MINISTERS and NEWSPAPER MEN.

Place: Corner West 6th and West St.

TIME—TOMORROW NIGHT

AND EVERY NIGHT FOR TWO WEEKS.

YOUR FRIEND FOR HEALTH,

J. C. BROWNFIELD, M.D.,

(THE NATION'S HEALER.)

NEW STAMPS ISSUED.

Many Old Ones Issued For Years Have Been Discontinued.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—General changes in the postage stamp department have been ordered by the postoffice department. Many stamps which have been issued for years have been ordered discontinued and a number of new denominations in the several issues will hereafter be put into use.

The object is to reduce the number of denominations and get rid of some of the old stamps. The changes take effect today. The present stock of old stamps will last about two months and the postoffice officials expect to place the new series on sale throughout the country on November 1. In the order, series of the 20 and 30 cents will be discontinued and the denominations to be issued are 60 cents, \$1, \$2 and \$5. In the newspaper series the omitted denominations are 4, 6, 9, 12, 24, 36, 48 and 96 cents and \$1.92, \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$8, \$10, \$15 and \$20.

The new series will have added the denominations of 25 and 50 cents and \$2, \$5, \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100. The full issue of the new series as amended to be generally used is as follows: Ordinary on sale, 2, 3, 5, 10, 15 and 50 cents, and \$1, \$2 and \$5. Newspaper and periodical on sale, 2, 3, 5, 10, 15 and 50 cents, and \$2, \$5, \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100.

A BRAND NEW GEYSER.

It is in Yellowstone Park and as Big as "Old Faithful."

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 25.—The first reports of the breaking out of the new geyser in the Yellowstone National park on Thursday have been confirmed and are attracting a great deal of attention. It is throwing a stream of water fully as high as "Old Faithful"; is very noisy in its eruptions and has been playing successfully since its arrival.

It is a geyser of the first magnitude and has made a sensation. The new corner is in the upper geyser basin that black pool and while there are numerous other geysers and hot springs near by, there are no active geysers in that immediate vicinity.

Forest Fires in Tennessee.

WATERLOO, Tenn., Aug. 25.—The air in this vicinity is full of a dense smoke. It comes from the burning tamarack swamp surrounding the city, and the fire has encroached upon the farming and timber lands. Some crops have already been destroyed, and if rain does not soon come great loss will result to the community. Farmers are digging large trenches to protect their property.

Hallelujah Wedding. At Hamilton hall Wednesday night. Don't forget. Tickets 25 and 10 cents.